THE END OF THE KELLEYS.

A FAMILY OF CUTTHROATS WHO KILLED TRAVELLERS IN NO MAN'S LAND.

The Bodles of their Victims Found in the Collar of Their Hotel and Burled in the Gar-Old Kelley's Confession.

From the Chicago Herald. BEAVER CITY, No Man's Land, via Dodge Ofty, Kan., Jan. 8.—The last member of the ley family of monsters, believed by many to be identical with the famous Bender family, has been killed.

has been killed.

The Herald correspondent despatched hence several days ago to join the party then reported to be organizing in Oak City. No Man's Land, for the purpose of running down the Kelley band of assassins, reached this country in time to find the dead bodies of the infamous monsters lying upon the prairie. The Kelleys were a mysterious family. Their ranch was a few miles south of Oak City, and while not one of their number was ever seen to do any work, all seemed to be well supplied with money. The family moved on the ranch in the spring of 1877. Nobody knew where they came from, and little attention was paid to them. Old man Kelley did not come to town very often. When he did come it was for the purpose of buying provisions and liquor. He was a short, shrivelled, bushy-haired man, with little squinting blue eyes, long, mottled hands, and a vellowish white beard. He spoke in a high key, his walk was between a hobble and a lope, and his clothing, although whole, was never clean. Has Kelley was angular, sharp featured, and fully as unpreposseesing in appearance as her husband. The daughter was perhaps 30 years old. She was of medium height, coarse featured, and each attracted a great deal of attention by the immense number of rings she wore on her fingers. Bill Kelley, the son, was much taller than the rest of the family. He was a powerfully built fellow, with heavy jaws, coarse, bushy hair, and beetle eyes. Bill usually accompanied his father to Oak City. As is the custom in this country both men were armed with Winchesters. The women seldom came to town. The Herald correspondent despatched hence

came to town.

The Kelley ranch was situated on a lonely trail running from Oak City to the Texas line. The house, which was a rude one-story building, with a cellar, was supposed to be a hotel, at least that is what the Kelley family said they kept. The patronage of the house was not very heavy. Few persons passed over the trail, and fewer still stopped at the hotel. But the Kelleys seemed to live comfortably off a mysterious revenue, and the house and its strange, unneighborly tenants were believed to be prosperous.

About the middle of last November persons passing the Kelley Hotel saw that the place was deserted. Its doors and windows had been nailed down, but, strangely enough, searcely a piece of furniture had been removed. Everything showed that the Kelleys had made a hasty departure. The mystery surrounding the identity of the family and their peculiar actions on the ranch and in town led several men of Oak City to search the hotel. This was done about two weeks after the absence of the Kelleys was first discovered. The iron room or parior did not prove a fruitful field for the searchers. There was no carnet in the room, and with the exception of a few pleese of rune furniture the apartment was barren. The back room, or dining room, gave the searchers the first clue to a crima so hideous in its conception and exceution as to rival the atrocities of the Bender family. A long table stood in the centre of the room, and the rompants of a meal, evidently eaten by the Kelleys before leaving the place, were strewn over the coverless boards. On one side of the table, and in a place where the chair of a traveller might have rested during a meal, the searchers found a trap door which could be opened only from the cellar below. The searchers reached the cellar by way of a hidden hole outside the house. Sickening doors greeted the men as they wormed their way into the dark room, Canless were lighted, however, and by the light cast by the tapers the searchers discovered the source of the stench. Lying directly benea

girl attended to this part of the damnable

work. She was the siren of the den. Alone with her victim, the girl would ply the hadless man with liquor and trugs until sick and dizzy draws knile from her garments and with one sweep of its keen blade destroy the life she held in her power.

So identical were the methods of the Kellers in slaying their victims with those of the Benders that the settlers in Oak City and Beaver City believe that both families were one and the same. When the Benders were discovered in their horrible work at Coffeyville, Kan., a few years ago, they suddenly left the seens of their atrocious crimes, and their fate has always and the same. When the work at Coffeyville, Kan., a few years ago, they suddenly left the seens of their atrocious crimes, and their fate has always and the same. Always and the same were followed in Indian Territory, but this story has never been confirmed. Amos Bostwick of Coffeyville, who was well acquainted with the Benders before they disappeared, said to day: "I do not believe the Benders were killed at the time such news was promulgated, but am yory much inclined to think the alleged Kelley family of No Man's Land were the identical gang. Their method of killing and the number of the family were the same. It is absurd to thick that the Benders were the same. It is absurd to thick that the Benders were the same. It is absurd to thick that the Benders were the same. It know those men, and from my knowledge of the case, do not believe one word of the statement."

When the news of the finding of four more dead bodies at the Kelley ranch became known in the territory there was a loud cry for the blood of the monsiers. A posse of seven men, all armed to the testh, left Oak City carly in December, and after a weary but persistent search camped near the banks of a little stream late in the afternoon of the 25a ult. While the object of the man a bedrangled-looking fellow standing alone in the widelenness aroused the suspicions of the avengers. The man who had first discovered the stranger hurried back to camp a

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ALL DAY WITH THE POLICE

THE POLICE OF THE POLICE

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"I'll tell you the truth, so help me God! We did some killing up at the place. I presume we got away with a dozen altogether. To the best of my recollection there were ten men and two women. Jen killed the first one. He was a stockman named Johnson from the Pan Handle. He came up the trail in May and asked for lodging. Jen set up with him until midnight, when they went to a room together. Some time in the night the gal silt his throat, and in the morning we found, on going over his papers, that the feller's name was Johnson. We burled him in the Eggleston claim. After that we did a good deal of killing. Bill made the trap door in the eating room along last summer. Jen waited on the table and saw that the stranger sat on the tran. When all was ready the gal would hit the floor with a broom, and then Elli. who was waiting in the cellar, would pull the bolt and hit the man with an axy, so that the same was a struckliff of the weak of this axy, and the bolt and hit the man with an axy, killed came with a feller from the Indian country. Jen killed the gais when they were asless than often that we didn't. The two gale we killed came with a feller from the Indian country. Jen killed the gais when they were asleep, and Bill and the old woman finished the feller with the trap and the axe. One of the gals had \$250 sewed up in one of her skirts. We bought some cattle with this money and put them on the ranch. One day, about the list of November, a young man came to the house for lodging. Jen showed him to bed and came back and told us he had money and a gold watch. When we thought he was asleep Jen took a knife and went up to the room to get away with him. Just as she was going at the work the fellow woke up and jumped through the window. We all got afraid the feller would talk when he got to the settlement, so we cleared out the next morning, i don't know the name of the man you found in the cellar. The old woman and Bill got away with him while I was herding some cattle. That was in the last part of September, and I wou

ALL DAY WITH THE POLICE.

WHAT THE BLUE COATS DO AT ONE HOUR AND ANOTHER.

The Tediousness of 5, and the Pleasures of Cociech is the Moraling—The Excert and the Warrier—Useful and Pleturesque.

The police day begins at 6 A. M., and from that time on, until 6 P. M., there are three changes of the men on post. These and the two tours of night duty, that are each six hours long, fill up the twenty-four. The day tours are the dog watch from 6 to 8 A. M., the morning from 8 A. M. to 1 P. M., and the afternoon from 1 P. M. to 6. The average citizen does not distinguish any individuality in policeman. It is not a New York place, policeman, a very tall policeman, a very tall policeman, as to hair and whiskers, of course, as there are neither negroes nor Indians in the business here—may attract a moment's attention. But, as a rule, with the householder one policeman is the same as another. It is not so with the pretty servant girl, the saloon keeper, and the bartender. For different reasons, but with canally nice discernment, they know Tom from Billy, and Mike from Pat, despite the similarity of costume.

A Sun artist who started out to take some pletures aboveling how a reliceman panel and the first provided the provided that he is not a New York lack the client in the city. The distraction caused by the accident has resulted in his total bewilderment. He is supparently not aware that his boots, his coat, his hat, his whiskers—aye, and even the two tours of the first provider. He had not also the provided by the accident has resulted in his total bewilderment. He is not a New Yorker. He thinks it is not as the policeman that he is not a New Yorker. He thinks it is not as the policeman that he is not a New Yorker. He thinks it is not as the policeman that he is not a New Yorker. He thinks it is not as the policeman that he is not a New Yorker. He thinks it is not as the policeman th







filled by shopping crowds of fair women, there are pleasing duties of escort and protection to be done.

It does not matter that there are plenty of that chances in the line of duty for the giory of that uniform to be dimmed. In fact, the next scene in the work of the day catches our very same



gallant, the stands at case after one of his expoditions as cenvoy across the tide of traffic. Perhaps the bright eyes of the interesting young woman whose arm be took one engrossing his thoughts. He stands heedless of the rumble and roar of the trucks that fill the street from curb to curb. A shrick arouses him, it is a cry of pain. A youth from a neighboring store despatched upon an errand had thought to travel more easily, if not more pleasantly, by stending a ride upon a truck. In getting off he slipped, and fell under the wheels of another track. Scarcely has his cry died away on the startice air, when the posiceman, first of that curious crowd that so quickly gathers are in a this side, on bended knee in the roadway, careless of the mud, the blood, and the possible damage to his uniform. The boy is unconscious, his eyes closed, his form limp and apparently lifeless. The policement of the mud, the blood and apparently lifeless. The policement of the control of the mud, the blood and apparently lifeless. The policement of the control of



men, with an intelli-gent examination due to his attend-ance at the lectures upon "First Aid to the Injured," deter-mines the nature of the boy's hurts, and makes him as com-fortable as possible partner, who has been



But the very next man he may have to deal with an hour or so later may turn out to be a veritable hard case, a typical tough. These fellows, with a proper proportion of whiskey in them, make things interesting for the policeman. They proceed in a caulious manner to make experiments with the police officer that they may happen to run against when in the mood for enjoying themselves at the expense of annoying quiet persons. If the results are such as to convince them that "de cop ain't no good," they proceed to have some fun with him. The only way to get one of these fellows again into a condition of righteous respect for





CHARMED BY THE LAKE. Strange Suicide of a Wealthy Woman in

RACINE, Dec. 29.—Fishermen who live in huis along the beach of Lake Michigan in this city, saw a woman's hand sticking through an ice floe, about 100 yards from shore, late this afternoon. When the men put out in their hoats to rescue the beary the wind freshened, and the hand was borne out to sea. The body is supposed to be that of Mrs. W. B. Lathrop, the wife of one of the oldest and most prominent residents of this city. Up to three years ago the Lathrops lived in an old-fashioned house near the crags of the lake. The building faced the public plaza, and was furnished in splendid style, Mrs. Lathrop, who was a delicate woman, used to spend most of her time in the glass observatory overtheaning the lake the woman was in cestasies. She seemed charmed by the grand spectacle sprend out before her. Three years ago Mr. Latirop moved from his home by the lake and built a large block of business houses on the property. The plans for his new house, at the corner of Eighth and Main streets, called for the most imposing residence in the city. Mr. Lathrop is very rich, but his wife believed that stuch an immense structure as the architect's plans contemplated would impoverish the family. The woman's homestic ness was beafining to turn her mind, and in order to pacify hor Mr. Lathrop made such serious changes in the original plans that the new house, when completed, was quite plain. In its furnishings, however, money was spent without stint. There were three or four systems of bells and spening tubes; statuary was placed on either side of the grand staircase and in the walls, and the carpets and furniture were rich and pretty.

But despite her juxurious surroundings, Mrs. Lathrop pinde for her old home by the lake She could have no peace of mind in a place where she could not hear the rearing of the saves. The poor woman begged to be permitted to turow herself into the water, but her nutself such serious changes in the sarchers plaked the inches had dragged, and where she had stopped to listen to the lake, which she coul From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

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THE SPORTS OF THE FRENCH.

REASONS, WHY FRENCHMEN HAVE NO NATIONAL RECREATIONS.

They Strive for Skill, and Not for Mero Muscular Ability-Hares and Hounds on Horseback-Diversions of the Country Pairs-Quite Different from Englishmen. Not far from the Bleecker street station on the Sixth Avenue Elevated road is a little court, whose name, if it ever had any, has been blown away and forgotten. It is in the very heart of the so-called French quarter. When the infrequent snow storm of a New York winter finds the ground cold enough to retain the flakes unmelted, the little court becomes the dumping place of the snow from the neighbor-ing sidewalks and the overhanging roofs. And when the days and the thermometric mercury elongate simultaneously and the snow be-comes slush and disappears into the soil, the sewer, and the atmosphere, the French boys of the quarter bring out a big iron frog and stand it up in the further end of the court and pitch pennies into its mouth for hours at a time, for fun and profit. It is one of their most popular games, and to a certain extent is typical of French sport. For it seems that what Americans understand as sport is little known in France, and little admired by the French. Not all their recreations are colored with gambling, but very few are calculated to develop muscular prowess, or require it. Con-tests for a champion belt in pugilism or the badge of championship in rowing, or in walk-ing, or in running, or in any of the scores of exercises so popular on this side of the water, are practically unknown in France. Nevertheless the French residents of America have furless the French residents of America have furnished some of the best known contestants in several fields, and the undisputed champions in the one or two departments of sport that they pay considerable attention to at home. M. Alphonse Dumont, a Farisian, who is visiting this country and spending a part of his time in this city, said on this subject:

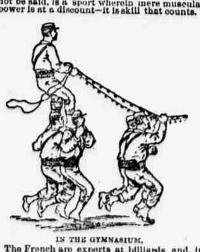
"The Frenchman cares little to contest in anything where mere muscular ability is at an advantage. He pursues soort as he does artstriving to develop its fine points, alming to become expert, and admiring only the skill that may be attained in the exercise. We have no such thing as a national game; nothing that



provides to your base ball or pole or the horizon and undoubtedly our jockers, and when the service and the property of the pole of the po

which the swimming at all these houses, and although there is naturally no opportunity for long-distance exercise, or practice in making time, there is yet considerable opportunity for fun and unlimited means for cuitivating diving to its best. Many good swimmers go to these places for practice; indeed, it would be practically impossible for those ignorant of swimming to go there at all unless they attached themselves to the end of the rope held by the instructor. Some of these bath houses are free, and others are the result of private enterprise and are open only on the payment of an admission fee.

"That there is actually an interest in swimming apart from the limited opportunities of the Seine bath houses was evidenced just before I left France at Clichy. There is an island in the river there that is from a mile and a half to a mile and three-quarters in circumference. Two butchers, famous in their locality for their skill in the water, agreed for a wager to swim round the island at night. Several gentlemen interested in sporting events were notified, and in addition to the wager a purse was offered; the wager, by the way, was that the circuit could be made in an hour. At 10 colock at night they dove into the river. The men who backed them followed in a boat, and I am told that upward of 20,000 francs were put up on the question whether either of the contestants would finish on time. They came to the finish at precisely the same instant, having accomplished the circuit in 57 minutes. The prize money was divided hetwen them. When they were taken from the water them when they were taken from the water them when they were taken from the water them when headen they were taken from the twenthem them. When they dere taken from the swifered nothing from his hardy adventure. "Fencing, I suppose, everybody knows about. The French are the acknowledged masters in the art; and every educated man in the country knows how to handle the sword. The War Department does everything possible to encourage the general cultivation



The French are experts at billiards, and, in short, will be found the peers of any nation in games of skill. We have had some good wrestlers also, notably Chrystol, Perrier, and Regnier; but the wrestler with us is not lionized as a champion would be in America."

"Is there no interest in aquatic sports?"

"Yes." responded M. Dumont laughing. "The wealthy lawe their yachts as you have here, and there is a form of canceing that, though highly entertaining, would hardly pass for sport in the sense you mean. Canceing is a popular recreation of a Sunday, and in fact those adulted to it like it so well that they often spend the entire day at it. That is more than your loatchub men do on the Harlem, is it not? But the cancelst on the Schoe is almost invariably accompanied by the lady whom you Americans would denominate as his best girl, and he not infrequently takes along a cargo of lunch. Ah, yes, canceing is good sport, but I do not remember that I have heard of a cham-IN THE GYMNASIUM,

pionship contest. And on our holidays it is not a game of base ball that attracts the crowds; they go to the Tulleries and listen to the music and roam about the gardens, and now and then an irregular kind of football is indulged in. It is not the Rugby game by any means, more a kind of indiscriminate kicking.

"In the northern part of France they play a variety of lacrosse, but it is considerably different from the game known to Americans. Lawn tennis is played by the same class of people who play it here, and in the winter, when the weather allows there is some skating, but it is an intensely aristocratic sport, not at all the popular thing it is here. Our champton akater, by the way, so far as we have one, is an American, George Frost. More than that I believe he is a journalist. Speaking of aristocratic sport reminds me to say that our sport is mostly of that character. Such great games as we have are played mainly by the tiled persons and the military. The leading one I think of is a paper chase on horseback conducted in very much the same way that the English and Americans play hare and hounds. With us two of the most intrepid horsemen start from a given point at a set time and mark their course by scattering bits of paper as they go. They ston not for barriers of any description and disdain roads. The pack, also on horseback, pursue them and catch them if they can. This game is always accompanied by a considerable concourse of spectators in carriages, who keep up with the pursuit as best they can by driving along the roads. It is a great game, and calls for the exercise of no little nerve and vigor. The courses are from fifteen to twenty miles in length."



THE PAPER CHASE.

THE PAPER CHASE.

A striking difference between the French and American ideas of sport may be seen in this, for in hare and hounds as played in this country on foot, the course is rarely less than fifteen miles long. It is evidently not a sport for France. M. Dumont continued:

"At the country fairs, with which all Americans are familiar through the comic opera. for what opera ever was written that did not include as one of its scenes a country fair in France? there are various physical diversions that are more or less in vogue here in modified forms. Porhaps the most popular is pounding Bismarck's head. In this game the player strikes with a mailet on an image of Bismarck, and, according to the force of the blow or the skill with which it is delivered, a bolt shoots up in a slot in an upright plank. The game is of course to see who can send the bolt the highest. Then the chasing of a greased pig needs no explaining. I suppose. The best fun with a greased pig, however, is to be found in Paris itself. There they take a pig into one of the swimming houses in the Seine such as I have spoken of, and, having greased his tail, throw him into the water. Then the swimmers who are contesting for the prize, which is the pig, follow and try to bring him to land. It is great sport, I assure you."

"You have spoken about the Government providing exercise for youth. In what way?"



POUNDING BISMARCE'S HEAD.

"Hardly is a boy in school before he is made to enter upon a series of gymnastics. It is a regular part of the curriculum and increases in importance until the end of the course. Now the peculiar feature of all this is that although the general character of the exercise is calculum and increases in importance until the end of the course. Now the peculiar feature of all this is that although the general character of the exercise is calculum and increases in importance until the end of the course. Now the peculiar feature of all this is that although the general character of the exercise is calculum and insight the general character of the exercise is calculum and in product of the course. The defining south for is uniformity of action. The drilling is all in plateons. You cannot imagine the curriculum and in plateons in the gymnasium structure obtains. You cannot imagine the curriculum and in plateons in the gymnasium structure obtains. You cannot imagine the curriculum and in plateons in the gymnasium structure obtains. You cannot imagine the curriculum and increases in salmot sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is short, the sure to be successful. The sircult is POUNDING BISMARCE'S HEAD.

for or possibility of general games is corrobo-rated by the fact that, though the French in this city have their annual balls, their clubs and societies, though they observe the great fête days of France by plenies, parades, and meetings, and in other ways keep alive the na-tional spirit, they have no gymnasium in which to cultivate or keep intact the physical train-ing they have received across the water.

BREAKING THE 1887 MOULDS.

A Precaution that is Taken at the Mints at the Close of Each Year. From the Philadelphia Press.

A little roll of metal red with fire was placed upon the anvil, a sledge-hammer fell twice unon it, three tiny sparks shot into the air, and the moulds of the old year's double eagle gold coins and all the happiness and misory they brought to people in whose hands they fell was wiped out forever. It was a thousandth part of a work that lasted all day at the Mint yesterday the destroying of the 1887 dies. This is a novel form of destruction that falls to the lot of the money-making establishment's blacksmiths at the end of each calendar year, and it is the only sure way of preventing the willy counterfeiter from making spurious coin without regard to date. The dies of the Mint that may be used to the lot of the money making spurious coin without regard to date. The dies of the Mint that may be used to insult the holder by refusing to accept it. For instance, it stamms on the dollar the face of the beautiful lady encircled by stars, and makes a strong contrast on the other side by printing a game-looking eagle, perched on arrows, under "In God we trust."

The die is a little round chunk of steel about three inches long, sloping off at the top, which makes it look like a mintature milkman's can without handles. On the top of it is cut the face of the coin it manufactures, with the date of the year, and something tothink about when you look at them is that the die of a ponny costs the Government no less than the die that makes precious the \$20 gold place. The conclusion that Uncle Sam, then, might sell his \$20 gold places chaper is human and anarchistic, but does not follow.

It was 0 clock yesterday morning when Coiner Steel of the Mint signed the death warrarrow and the sell places of the start with the date of the year housand of 187's amoney makes in the described had gave the cold places to ten cent plees in allowed the cold places of the start was the concent places in a first subject the of the year they tried to give the cold had gave the cold place of the start was the role flags and had a big constitution A little roll of metal red with fire was

NEWS OF THE BALL PAXERS. O'Brien to Captain the New ersey City Team-Bunkap Pleased with Ittaburgh, Tom O'Brien, who was so everly captured from the Brooklyn Club byne New York managers, and who is now seas as ticket taker and general bouncer, is griually getting his hand in that he may takecharge of the New York's annex, which wil be located in Jersey City next season. Not to Manager Powers O'Brien will be the bigest man on the Jersey City nine. He will ply first base and captain the team à la Comisk/. Tom is going captain the team a la Comiski. Tom is going to put his mind wholly on wining the Central League championship next sason, and will get there if such a thing is posole. The capture of O'Brien from Brooklyn still fresh in the minds of the public. Alremember how he played with the old Metreolitans last season, and then was reserved by hat club and sold to Brooklyn illegally. Anattempt will also be made to get Knowles toplay second base for the Jersey City team.

the Jersey City team.

President Byrne of ac Brooklyn Club has been doing some live work during the past week in assisting th Association Committee to secure an eighth elb. It has not been such an easy thing to find the right city, inasmuch as the 50-cent tariff ill not go in every town.

EVEN IN THE COLD WITER

The only interestig feature of the past week in base ball was the ale of Dunlap to the Pitts-burgh Club by Deroit. Dunlap is a player burgh Club by Detoit. Dunlap is a player whom any club wold be proud of, but the Detroit team being restly composed of such men, this one man williever be missed. The latest report has it that the Detroit Club would not have Dunlap newyear at any cost. It is pretty well known, hower, that it is not so much Dunlap that the would be forced to pay him had he remained with the club. Dunlap is yery well satisfied with the change, for in the Pittsburgh Clo he has no one who is his equal as a baiplayer on the team, and he will have things fetty much all his own way.

Pittsburgh Cip he has no one who is his equal as a bailplayer on the team, and he will have things jetty much all his own way.

Commenting on the release of Dunlap, the Detroit Tribse says:

Now the petion that you will be debating is, has the litroit team been weakened? Before the seam begins the team is almost certain to be nide stronger than ever. A deal is in progressly which one of the grandest fielders and lost gentlemanly follows in the League wi wear a Detroit uniform. He is to buy his relase from the club with which he is now identified. Of course, Detroit will quietly furnish te purchase money. The player in question is a far better batter than Dunlay and a mith more clever base runner. If he is secured, Detroit will be immeasurably strengthmed, and the public, at any rate, will have an opportunity to see Richardson where he beiongs—on second.

As prdicted in the Tribune, the reported rebellion against Manager Watkins amounts to nothing. Letters to the management from almostall the players, Dunlap naturally excepted express entire friendship for the much maligned manager. One vilifier says that Ganzel called Watkins "a liar" during a game, Well, he dd, and immediately apologized. One thing is palpable—Hanager Watkins is conducting himself like a gentleman right along. Vice-President Vall will probably succeed Mr. Steams in the Detroit Presidency. Although int a comparatively recent figure in base ball, he knows a good deal about the game. Mr. Vall is the largest stockholder in the club. The zeak with which he supported every move of President Steams argues well for his appreciation of liberal and progressive base ball methods. Mr. Vall is what is known in base ball as a "hard loser"—that is, he cannot stand continued defeat. He ver correctly base ball methods. Mr. Vall is what is known in base ball as a "hard loser"—that is, he cannot stand continued defeat, He ver correctly believes that base ball in Detroit can only exist by the presence of a crack club. The team not stand continued defeat, He ver c

mphold the high honors of the position which Mr. Stearns so grandly filled.

The new Central Base Ball League has about been completed. One of the most peculiar things about the League is, that not only was the old Jersey City Club frozen out of the League to make way for the new club, but Manager Powers has also taken all of the players of the old Breey City Club over to the new club with him How this was done is not exactly made pisin. Still, the League is almost sure to be successful. The circuit is short, the travelling expenses will be light, and the rivalry between the clubs must necessarily be great, owing to their closeness of locality.

Notwithstanding the fact that the new League contracts have been supplied to the different clubs in large quantities, the players do not seem to be signing at any great rate. In fact, there seem to be more contracts to sign just now than there are players to sign internal them. It is pretty generally suspected that the older players will hold off, with the expectation of getting an increase in salary. The whole-sale engaging of young players at large salaries this season has caused the older men, as a rule, to make up their minds that they are worth more money. Although there is nothing at present to indicate an uprising among the League players, still such a thing would not be surprising. The older League players think that they are worth more than thy young men who are being engaged at salarie equal to what they receive.

tainly secured Cushman's signature to Moines contract.

Moines contract.

The base ball lover is figuring on the vine of the New Yorks' young blood. Of course lo one can tell what these young men can de still from what Crane has done on the coat this winter, he will not prove a wonder against the League batters. Slattery and Foster will make good fielders, but Hatfield will not be ble to cover third base. As for Cleveland, little is known hereabouts. The old men of the team will all be there with the exception of Gliespie. There is some talk about Welch and Keeld wanting to got away from the club, but all that is wanted is a little more money.

Charley Meisel, manager of the Newark Clussys that he has so far secured the following players: N. L. Baker, H. Dooms, and R. Mills, pitchers: Joe Sullivan, late of Lowell, and W. J. Collins, late of the Mets, catchers; Jaes Fields, first base; Charles Jones, third be find and John Coogan, right field. He is a typent looking after a good second baseman, an will secure one of several whom he has in vie. He will also secure one more good pitcher.

looking after a good second baseman, an will secure one of several whom he has in viol. He will also secure one more good pitcher.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 7.—President Robiso of the Cleveland club. says he cannot tell arthing about the eighth club of the Association, except that it will be in the East, and is a city that holds a franchise in another seame. From other pointers received it can a pretty well guessed that Troy will be the liv, and that the club will be under the management of Ted Sullivan, who, with his own pivers and the Metropolitan-Brooklyn rement. Will be able to make up a very respectably team. If Troy goes in it will be under the Metropolitan-Brooklyn rement. Will be able to make up a very respectably games of Pleasure Island, botween Troy and Albany, famous for its rowing course. Tro has a population of 60,000, Albany 100,000, and neighboring small towns 30,000 or 40,000 more. Ted Sullivan nover had a bad team hig, and is as good a man as any in Arbica to be at the bead of such a cluj Of course he will not be required to by the Metropolitan-Brooklyn players. The Association will, at a special meeting to befalled, become the owners of them, and will in them to the new club. It is quite likely the Mr. Abelig the Brooklyn Club will aid Sulvan in a finarical way, and be a large stockloider in the new club. Albany, and be a large stockloider in the new club. Albany, and be a large stockloider in the new club. The Association of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either club in that city in the face of the Ween League team. A. G. Spraine would have one of it. Then Boston and Soden and Copany was tried. The fineagoes, and a League The consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Cab to put its either consent of the Chicago Ca

Or Little faith.

Jafler (to Warden)-N. 800 say he has experienced a change of her and word like to see a minister. Warden—All right, I'll see for one, and in the mean time you search No. 200 and see whi he is up to.